

THE DAILY BEE, PUBLISHED DAILY, EXCEPT SUNDAYS AND HOLIDAYS. TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: Copy 1 year, in advance (postpaid) \$10.00...

RAILWAY TIME TABLE. THE GREAT PACIFIC COAST ROUTE. CHICAGO, ST. PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS AND OMAHA RAILROAD.

Leave Omaha—No. 2 through passenger, 11 a. m. No. 4, Oakland passenger, 8:30 a. m. Arrive Omaha—No. 1, through passenger, 3 p. m. No. 3, Oakland passenger, 4:10 p. m.

LEAVING OMAHA EAST OR SOUTH BOUND. C. & N. W. 5 a. m.—3:40 p. m. C. & N. W. 6 a. m.—3:40 p. m. C. & N. W. 7 a. m.—3:40 p. m.

ARRIVING FROM EAST AND SOUTH. C. & N. W. 6:00 a. m.—7:25 p. m. C. & N. W. 9:45 a. m.—7:25 p. m.

ARRIVING FROM THE WEST AND NORTHWEST. O. & R. V. from Lincoln—12:12 p. m. U. P. Express—12:12 p. m.

Nebraska Division of the St. Paul & Sioux City. No. 2 leaves Omaha 8 a. m. No. 4 leaves Omaha 1:30 p. m.

BOOMY TRAINS BETWEEN OMAHA AND CORNELL, IOWA. Leave Omaha at 8:00, 9:00 and 11:00 a. m. 1:00, 2:00, 3:00, 4:00, 5:00 and 6:00 p. m.

Opening and Closing of Malls. CHICAGO & N. W. 11:00 a. m. to 11:00 p. m. CHICAGO, R. I. & PACIFIC 11:00 a. m. to 11:00 p. m.

OMAHA Business Directory. Art Emporium. U. ROSE'S Art Emporium, 1516 Dodge Street. Street Engravings, Oil Paintings, Chromo, Fancy Frames, Framing a Specialty.

Abstract of Real Estate. JOHN L. McCAUGUE, opposite Post Office. W. R. BARTLETT 317 South 13th Street.

Architects. DUFRENE & MENDELSSOHN, ARCHITECTS, Room 14 Creighton Block. A. T. LARGE JR., Room 2, Creighton Block.

Boots and Shoes. JAMES DAVINE & CO., Fine Boots and Shoes. A good assortment of home work on hand, corner 14th and Harvey.

Books, News and Stationery. J. I. FRIEHAUF 1015 Farnham Street. J. F. LARRIMER Manufacturer, 1517 Douglas St.

Butter and Eggs. McSHANE & SCHROEDER, the oldest B. and E. house in Nebraska established 1875. Omaha.

Central Restaurant. MRS. A. RYAN, southwest corner 16th and Dodge. Best Board for the Money. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Carrriages and Road Wagons. WM. SNYDER, No. 1314 14th and Harvey Streets. Civil Engineers and Surveyors.

Cigars and Tobacco. WEST & FRITSCHER, manufacturers of Cigars, and Wholesale Dealers in Tobacco, 1305 Douglas. W. F. LORENZEN Manufacturer 614 10th Street.

Cornice Works. Western Cornice Works, Manufacturers Iron Cornice, Tin, Iron and Glass Roofing. Orders from any locality promptly executed in the best manner.

Crochery. J. DONNER 1309 Douglas Street. Good line. Clothing and Furnishing Goods. GEO. H. PETERSON, Also Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Notions and Cutlery, 804 S. 19th Street.

Denists. DR. PAUL, Williams' Block, Cor. 15th & Dodge. DRUGS, PAINTS AND OILS. KUHN & CO.

Flour and Feed. GHAHA CITY MILLS, 8th and Farnham Sts., Wholesale Dealers, exporters. Z. STEVENS, 21st between Cumings and Izard. T. A. McSHANE, Corn. 23d and Cumings Streets.

Flourist. A. Donaghe, plants, cut flowers, seeds, bouquets etc. N. W. cor. 16th and 11th Douglas Streets.

Foundry. JOHN WEARNE & SONS, cor. 14th & Jackson Sts. Hour and Feed. GHAHA CITY MILLS, 8th and Farnham Sts., Wholesale Dealers, exporters.

Grocers. Z. STEVENS, 21st between Cumings and Izard. T. A. McSHANE, Corn. 23d and Cumings Streets. W. L. PARROTT & CO., 1306 Douglas Street, Wholesale Exclusively.

Hardware, Iron and Steel. DOLAN & LANGWORTHY, Wholesale, 110 and 16th Street. A. HOLMES corner 16th and California.

Harness, Saddles, &c. R. WEST 20128 St. bet. Farn. & Harvey. Hat and Bonnet Bleachers.

Ladies get your Straw, Chip and Felt Hats done up at north-west corner of Farnham and Capitol Aves. WM. DAVIS, Tailor.

CANFIELD HOUSE, Ges. Canfield, 9th & Farnham. DORAN HOUSE, P. H. Cary, 913 Farnham St. SLAVEN'S HOTEL, P. Slaven, 10th Street. Southern Hotel Geo. Eamel, 9th & Leavenworth.

FOR RENTING. The Western Cornice Works, Agents for the Chicago Iron Fence, Crossings, Florida, Railings, etc. 1510 Dodge Street.

Intelligence Office. MRS. LIZZIE LENT 171 16th Street. Jewelers. JOHN BAUMER 1314 Farnham Street.

Merchant Tailors. O. A. LINQUIST, One of our most popular Merchant Tailors is receiving the latest designs for Spring and Summer Goods for gentlemen's wear. Stylish, durable, and prices low as usual. 115 13th St. Doug. & Farn.

MRS. C. A. RINGER, Wholesale and Retail. Fancy Goods in great variety, Zephyrs, Carl Bonnet, Hosiery, Gloves, Corsets, &c. Cheapest House in the West. Purchasers save 50 per cent. Order by Mail. 115 Fifteenth Street.

Physicians and Surgeons. W. S. GIBBS, M. D., Room No. 4, Creighton Block, 10th Street. C. L. HART, M. D., Eye and Ear, opp. postoffice. DR. L. B. WADDY, Oculist and Aurist, S. W. 16th and Farnham Sts.

Photographers. GEO. HEYN, PROP., Grand Central Gallery, 212 sixteenth Street, near Masonic Hall. First-class Work and Promptness guaranteed.

Plumbing, Gas and Steam Fitting. P. W. TAPPY & CO., 216 12th St., bet. Farnham and Douglas. Work promptly attended to. F. FITZPATRICK, 1409 Douglas Street.

Painting and Paper Hanging. HENRY A. WASTERS, 1412 Dodge Street. Planning Mill. A. MOYER, manufacturer of sash, doors, blinds, mauling, mowers, shavers, hand rails, furnishing saw, saws, &c., cor. Dodge and 9th streets.

Pawnbrokers. J. ROSENFELD, 322 10th St., bet. Far. & Har. Refrigerators, Canfield's Patent. C. F. GOODMAN 11th St. bet. Farn. & Harvey.

Show Case Manufactory. O. J. WILDE, Manufacturer and Dealer in all kinds of Show Cases, Upright Cases, &c. 1317 Case St. FRANK L. GERHARD, proprietor Omaha Show Case Manufactory, 315 South 10th Street, between Leavenworth and Marcy. All goods warranted first-class.

Stoves and Inware. A. BURMESTER, Dealer in Stoves and Tinware, and Manufacturer of Tin Roofing, 315 South 10th Street, between Leavenworth and Marcy. All goods warranted first-class.

Shoe Stores. Phillip Lang, 1329 Farnham St., bet. 13th & 14th. Second Hand Store. PERKINS & LEAR, 1416 Douglas St., New and Second Hand Furniture, notions, Furnishing Goods, &c., beard and sold on narrow margins.

Saloons. HENRY BAUFMANN, In the new brick block on Douglas Street, has just opened a neat and comfortable saloon. Hot Lunch from 10 to 12 every day.

On Farnham, next to the R. R. M. headquarters, has re-opened a neat and complete establishment which, having F.R. and Mother Shipton's Proprietary, will be opened for the boys with Hot Lunch on and after present date. "Calceolonia" J. FALCONER, 679 16th Street.

Undertakers. CHAS. RIEWE, 101 Farnham bet. 10th & 11th. P. PENNELL, 303 1/2 Tenth street, between Farnham and Harvey. Does good and cheap work.

99 Cent Stores. HENRY POHLMANN, tons, notions, pictures, jewelry, &c., 513 14th Street. Has just opened a neat and comfortable saloon. Hot Lunch from 10 to 12 every day.

NOTICE. J. M. Stanton (full name unknown) Harriet Henn and Mary Shillock, non-resident defendants will take notice that Milton Hendrix, of the county of Douglas, in the State of Nebraska, did on the 7th day of May, 1881, file his petition in the District Court of the State of Nebraska, within and for the county of Douglas, against the said J. M. Stanton, Harriet Henn and Mary Shillock, impleaded with George Willis, Maggie McCormick, Josiah S. McCORMICK, and Matthew T. Patrick and John N. Patrick defendants, setting forth that by virtue of a deed issued by the treasurer of said county, he has an absolute title to the southeast quarter of the northwest quarter of the southeast quarter of section nine, (9) township fifteen (15), range thirteen (13) e. in said Douglas county, Nebraska, and that the said defendants claim to have some interest in said land, and praying that he may be adjudged to have an indefeasible title to said premises; but that if his title to said land is held invalid, he may be decreed to have a lien on said land, that it may be sold to satisfy the same, and that you and each of you be forever declared from setting up or asserting any right or claim therein. And the said J. M. Stanton, Harriet Henn and Mary Shillock are hereby notified that they are required to appear and answer said petition on or before the first day of August, 1881. MILTON HENDRIX, BY CLARKSON & HENY, his attorneys. Dated Omaha, June 23 1881 w14p

PROPOSALS. For curbing and guttering Dodge street, and also the necessary grading, from the east side of 13th street to 20th street. Sealed bids will be received by the undersigned for two weeks from the date hereof, for the curbing, guttering and the necessary grading of Dodge street from the east side of 13th street to 20th street. Plans and specifications can be seen at the office of the city engineer. Said bids shall specify the price per cubic yard for such grading, and also the price in detail for such curbing and guttering, and shall be accompanied by the name of proposed surety under the usual conditions, and shall be opened at the first regular meeting of the city council after Monday, July 25th, 1881. The City Council reserves the right to reject any and all bids. Envelopes containing said proposals shall be marked "Proposals for curbing and guttering Dodge street and doing the necessary grading" and delivered to the undersigned not later than July 25, 1881, at 12 o'clock noon. J. J. L. C. JEWETT, Omaha, July 11th, 1881—42w

NOTICE. This is to certify that we have this 7th day of July, 1881, received from the Western Horse and Cattle Insurance Company, one hundred and six-tenths of an amount of insurance held by your company on our mule, which died on the 30th of June, 1881. Respectfully, HENRY BOLEN & CO., Subscribed to in my presence this 15th day of July, A. D. 1881. JOHN S. WOOD, Notary Public.

BYRON REED & CO. REAL ESTATE AGENTS. Keep a complete abstract of title to all Real Estate in Omaha and Douglas county. may17

THE MULE GUARD.

How a Nevada Stage-Driver Protected the Cash-Box.

San Francisco Chronicle. "Tain't no use trying ordinarily to save anything but your lives when a gang of road agents as knows their business takes a stage coach," remarked Long Bill to a Chronicle reporter. "A party of men standing on the ground, with everything ready, no horses to tend to and nothing to do but sight their shooting-irons and pleasantly suggest to the driver to hand down the cash-box, has a big edge in the game. The driver and guards, or 'shotgun messengers' as we call them in the mountains, can't help but be taken more or less by surprise; and I may remark right here that until you have seen suddenly called upon to look down the muzzle of a double-barreled shotgun, which has road agent with his hand on the trigger at the other end, you can have no idea how surprised you are capable of being. I have been there. I have had a seven-shooter pulled on me across a faro table; I have proved that the hit of a dirk can't go between my ribs; I have seen my ribs beaten by a royal flush; but I was never so badly surprised until I looked down the muzzle of a double-barreled shotgun in the hands of a road agent. Why, my friend, the mouth of the Suro tunnel is like a nail-hole in the Pacific hotel compared to a shot-gun from a certain point of view. But this is all a misdeal. I was going to tell you about the time I did see a couple of road agents left in '63 there was a plucky little stage driver running out of Aurora who had been stopped three times on the road, but still driving, though after a man is stopped twice the company generally lets him do something else for a living, without intimating that he is any friend of the robbers.

"Jake was the fellow's name and he wanted to go on the trip without guards. Why? asked the stage manager. 'Cas I want to 'fool dose tam road agents,' so the stage manager agreed not to send any guards with him. When the time came to hitch up for the trip to Wellington, on the Carson road, Jake went down to the stable and insisted upon having the ugliest pair of mules that ever winked death with a hind leg, put in as lead team. 'I'll show how a mule was more smart as a guard,' said Jake, confidently, as he whipped up out of town, with myself as the only outside passenger. 'If we get a call to-night, Phil, shunt you drop down in to boot, 'cause me ant dose mules vas goin' to haf some fun. I noticed that Jake had a shot-gun cocked and pointed straight ahead, and told him if he was stopped and attempted to raise the gun, he would get shot sure. He said he did not propose to make such a fool of himself, and when I asked him if he thought the robbers would carefully place themselves in line of the gun, which appeared to be pointed at the lead mule's ear, he said: 'Nefur you mind, Phil; I know dose mules. If we get a call you drop into de bushes, all right. Well, sure enough, we got a call. We were juggling along over an easy bit of road when, about 9 o'clock, a couple of road agents sprang out from some chaparral. One grabbed the bits of the lead mules and the other walked toward the coach with his gun leveled, and said, 'Throw out that box.' Just as he got opposite the hind leg of the lead mule Jake's shotgun went off and splintered every bone in my body would be splintered before Jake crawled out, gathered up the reins, and finally got the teams quieted down. At the top of Jake's gun the mules and horses had started off on a mad run, and we must have bumped and dragged over ten miles of road before Jake took the reins again. The only damage was to the mules. Jake had shot away the inside ear of each mule.

"But what became of the two robbers?" asked the reporter as Long Bill stopped in his story. "The robbers? Well, I really don't know. The company would have buried them, I suppose, if enough of them could have been scraped off the chapparal to put in a coffin. Those mules always were considered high kickers."

Mr. Weiss' Mistake. Cincinnati Commercial. A queer story comes from New York about a good old husband who died all his property to his wife. He was a German, named George Weiss. He was a tailor, and well-to-do. His fits were perfect. His charges were high enough to make his shop exclusive. More than a quarter of a century ago Mr. Weiss married a pretty girl. She was just eighteen, and he was quite old enough to be her father. But he thought he was making a good match. The young lady was certain she was making a good one. Sons and daughters were born to the pair, four sons and two daughters. The father spent great sums of money on their education. The daughters learned piano-pounding and high art. It is said. The sons revelled in swallow-tail coats and low-cut vests from the home shop. They had new striped trousers and horse-hoof sleeve-buttons every week, if they wanted them. All this time their old father was growing older and more feeble. But their mother remained young and handsome.

Finally, in 1874, Paps Weiss became too feeble to work any more. His right hand forgot his cunning, and when he would have cut out some pauldrons his eyesight deceived him and he made them swell in the wrong place. He lost command over his shears and goose. Then it was he bethought him that he did not care about working any more. He had houses, lands, and gold galore. "I will throw aside thimble and needles," said he, "and I will end my days in the bosom of my family. Henceforth I will enjoy ease with dignity, at home with my beautiful wife, my aristocratic sons and my fine-spun daughters. The breadth of my happiness shall be such that no measuring tape can compass it. The thickness of its can shawl be such that no shears can snip it off." Thus he reasoned. He gathered up madame and the children that he cost him so much money, and went and dwelt in a fine brown stone front in Forty-second street. The family, all but the old man, went into good society. Madame and the children were fond of luxury and lively society. They were ashamed of the old man whose money had given them all this pleasure, though, and they left him at home. Missing his accustomed ways of brooding, melancholy ways. Finally having nothing else to do, he became mixed up in a lawsuit. At this time he transferred all his possessions to his wife's name. It wasn't that he loved her so much exactly. It was more because he loved his money so much, and was afraid of losing it. The lawsuit was decided in his favor. Then this kind, good husband who had given everything to his wife, gently but firmly requested her to send it over to him again. But what would you have Madame! madame respectfully declined. Moreover, the highly educated children took sides with their handsome mother. They resolved to put the old man down systematically. His wife began to scold him day and night, urging him to go and live somewhere else. They didn't want him hanging around their house, they said.

They persecuted him, nagged and insulted him. They did not allow him to even in peace. He bore it all meekly, as a well-regulated husband should do. He hoped by gentleness, sweet temper and obedience to win his wife's affections back again. He had probably noticed that that was how it was done in books. But it didn't work that way in real life. It never does. A jolly row is worth all the meekness in the world in clearing up matters. The more sweet-tempered and obedient Mr. Weiss became the more his fine lady wife chafed him about. She happened to remember about this time that she had only known him a week when she married him. She remembered, too, that she had heard after she was married that some time in his life he had had two strokes. Putting this and that together wasn't he crazy? Oh, yes. He must be crazy. She had him arrested. After being five days in the Tombs he was released.

The old gentleman went home at night. He unlocked the door with his little latch key, but it wouldn't open. A new bolt had been placed on the inside. His beautiful wife had done it to keep him out. It was a cold night, and snow was falling thick and fast. He rang the front door bell. He wanted to get in out of the cold. Just then a window opened above, and somebody called out to him: "Be off, you old vagabond! We don't want you here."

The voice was that of his eldest son. He turned away and walked off in the snow. He never troubled his high-toned family any more after that. He rented a miserable room in a tenement house, and went to work for his living, in a feeble way. He shoveled coal, and did errands, and finally opened a wretched little shop where he did tailor work and mending and patching. But the living he made was no more than half-starvation. He had plenty of time to meditate on the wisdom of men who deed their property to their wives to keep from losing it in a lawsuit.

The hole where he lived was miserable beyond description. He had no furniture but a broken old bedstead and one or two rickety chairs. He was always sad and down-hearted, and reserved toward people in general. But the children of his poor neighbors made great friends with him. They used to visit him in his wretched room and he would talk with them by the hour.

At last the poor old creature's eyesight failed him, so that he could not do tailor work any more. Then he slowly starved. For weeks his only food was bits of dry bread dipped in fell oil. Meantime one of his elegant daughters had married a wealthy downtown broker. They lived grandly, and occupied excellent positions in metropolitan society," the newspaper reporter says.

One night old Mr. Weiss's humble neighbors saw him on his knees upon the floor praying, with tears streaming down his cheeks. Next morning he did not make his appearance as usual. Fearing he was worse than usual they knocked at the door. There was no answer. The body of the wretched man hung dangling by a clothes-line from the trimmer. He had committed suicide. The children of the tenement house cried bitterly when they heard of it.

EATING IN HONDURAS. Mahogany Fruit and Mangoes, Mountain Calipuyers, Bananas, Fich, Etc. Boston Commercial Bulletin. They have a way of cooking ripe okra seeds with boiled rice, which looks very nice and tastes good, too, the contrast between the scarlet of the okra and the snowy grains of rice, as only people with black skins know how to cook it, being quite artistic. Bananas and plantains, their cousins in the immense coarse horse-plantain to the delicate little fig banana, or still tinner French plantain. Green, they are roasted in their own leaves and come up for breakfast unwrapped in dainty napkins like rolls, which they do not distantly resemble when scoured, or they are boiled, and are by no means bad when treated in that way, forming an excellent ingredient in soup, or they, when ripe, are sliced lengthways and fried by themselves, or in combination with fish, or boiled, condensed just as it came, or diluted to taste, which improves it or alters it, just as strawberries are disguised by the addition of cream. There are oranges, sweet and sour, the sweet ones when full but still green, with a faint streak or spot of yellow just appearing, being delicious. The handsome apple, pawpaw, which makes a tough heartless tender if hung under its shade, guava, tamarind, alligator pear, sourson, rose apple, star apple, cocoplum, seagrape from big trees on the Cay, fresh tapioca, mango, cassava, arrowroot, yams, both Buckra yams, which are only good for baking, when they are delicious, flowery and fragrant, the more familiar common Jamaica yam, the coco, a coarse variety of yam. The superb acacia tree furnishes a very tolerable fruit, and for the matter of that, though it isn't generally known, so does the mahogany fruit. Allspice, limes and sweet lemon grow wild in the woods. Breadfruit

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grows every where, but is a coarse affair, so I was told. The cabbage palm or palmetto, as it is called in Cuba, rears its majestic column in the forest, towering over every thing else and bearing on its summit a spike of tender, green, compact vegetable matter which forms the choicest of salads or pickles. There are some mangoes, but stringy, unpalatable, and generally far inferior to those found in India. Several of the palmettos furnish beautiful fruits, some of the nut kind and others of translucent jelly of various hues, all characterized by a sort of cocoanut flavor with a faint squeeze of lime juice. Sugar-cane is everywhere, and the children seem to me to live chiefly on it, and coffee enough for home consumption grows with the slightest care. The Spanish palate is feasted in the market with piles of tartifles, or horrible corn-ponecakes, or small russet loaf, which will make admirable soup; fava, or sundried jerked-bean, in strips, which dip into a sauce of pounded chili peppers and devour with delight, and bacalao, similar preparation of coarsely salted fish. It is wonderful how fond the people down there are of salt cod and mackerel and salt pork, a taste profusely catered to by resident merchants, while, almost wagging their tails, imploring to be caught, the surrounding waters, in lake, river and sea, abound in beautiful fish. Large quantities of fish are eaten, however; and I know of no trout or salmon more delicate than the mountain calipuy, which, indeed, tastes and looks like a salmon, while the snappers, rockfish, crayfish, Jewish and old wives (a peculiar three-cornered looking thing, with such small scales on its leathery hide that it is generally supposed to have none), Spanish mackerel, bonito (often salted), the swiftest of fish, and the dread enemy of the unfortunate ship-jack and the flying fish which whirle through the air as one sails the bay and drop like a covey of partridges, exhausted a moment after, are all worthy of mention as fit for an Alderman's feast.

Then there are land-crabs, too unpleasantly suggestive, though, for their chosen haunt is a fat cemetery, and I never could touch one.

REMEMBER THE F. L. A. B. BANANAS AND PLANTAINS. Their Virtues and How They are Grown and Eaten in Louisiana. New Orleans Democrat.

A pound of bananas contains more nutriment than three pounds of meat or many pounds of potatoes, while as a food it is in every sense of the word far superior to the best wheaten bread. Although it grows spontaneously throughout the tropics, when cultivated its yield is prodigious, for an acre of ground planted with bananas will return, according to Humboldt, as much food material as thirty-three acres of potatoes. The banana, then, is the bread of millions who could not well subsist without it. In Brazil it is the principal food of the laboring classes, while it is no less prized in the island of Cuba. Indeed, in the latter country the sugar planters grow orchards of it expressly for the consumption of their slaves. Every day each hand receives his ration of salt fish or dried beef, as the case may be, and four bananas and two plantains. The banana—it should be called plantain, for until lately there was no such word as banana—is divided into several varieties, all of which are used for food. The plantino manzano is a small, delicate fruit, neither longer nor stouter than a lady's forefinger. It is the most delicious and prized of all the varieties of the plantino genus, called by us the banana and is probably more in demand than any other kind. It is so divided into different varieties, the principal of which are the yellow and purple bananas we see for sale in our markets, but the latter is not esteemed by the natives of the tropics that it is seldom eaten by them. El plantino grande—known to us as simply the plantain—is also sub-divided into varieties, which are known by their savor and their size. The kind that reaches our market is almost ten inches long, yet on the isthmus of Darien there are plantains that grow from eighteen to twenty-two inches. They are never eaten raw, but are either boiled or roasted, or are prepared as preserves. As our beloved Southland becomes more densely populated the problem of "how the people are to be fed" will gradually assume more serious proportions. Meat is becoming dearer and dearer, nor is it at all improbable that the time is not very far distant when it will not be as often seen on the tables of our poor as it is to-day.

A Comforting Suggestion. Chronicle-Herald. Now that the temperature of the thermometer in the president's room is kept down to seventy degrees, while outside it is bobbing up among the nineties, would it not be possible for some of the keepers or public resorts in this city to use similar means for cooling their establishments? There are thousands of men who would gladly pay a nominal sum for admission into some retreat where they could escape for a few hours in the afternoon or evening from these blazing and intolerable heats of July and August. The inventor who will cheapen the means by which we may step out of a July into an October atmosphere will be one of the greatest benefactors of his kind. The cost of refrigerating apparatus is not so excessive now but that it would pay some of the enterprising proprietors of public resorts in the centre of the city to try the experiment.

Druggist's Testimony. H. F. McCarthy, druggist, Ottawa, Ont., states that he was afflicted with chronic bronchitis for some years, and was completely cured by the use of THOMAS' ELECTRIC OIL. j17-cod-3m

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